

Baskery V: End of the blood line

Wolf Hook

O' the lies we're facing elbow deep in fixed games
O' the minds we're embracing, Gods on earth with fake names
But you still got your straw, between your grinding teeth
You sit and watch in awe, how we collect debris

'Cause some get it and others don't
Some pick up what others won't
Some dispose of what others need
Some get rich while, others bleed
What if it doesn't work that way

O' the way we're looked at, just a source to pour from
O' would somebody scratch that, we're just too poor to count for
But you still got that straw between those pearly whites
You sit and watch in awe, how we defend our rights

'Cause some get it and others don't
Some pick up what others won't
Some dispose of what others need
Some get rich while, others bleed

What if it doesn't work that way
If our part is too hard to play
Does anybody have a say

o' the times we are facing, mountain tops receding
o' it rhymes with the changes, not much left to believe in
But you still hold your wine, with your shaking hands
You sit and bide your time, while we roll out demands

'Cause some get it and others don't
Some pick up what others won't
Some dispose of what others need
Some get rich while, others bleed

What if it doesn't work that way
If our part is too hard to play
Does anybody have a say
What if it doesn't work that way

A little goes a long way
(Baskery)

I keep walking around
In this cute little town
It is old but it's new
still there's not much to do
feeling somewhat depressed
seeking thrills in every empty corner of my pockets
I'm obsessed

oooooh I gotta go
I'm an itchy bitchy strider
don't ya know

this is how I tell you
guess that you don't have to listen at all
Never thought I was submissive
still I find myself facing the wall
well
if a little goes a long way how come I have not come further than this

you keep talking it's fine
in this madhouse of mine
I'm so out of your league
it is quite the intrigue
Pick me up, throw me down
yeah you kinda make me wish I never set foot in this cute little town

Come To Terms
(by Baskery)

I can't control myself anymore, anymore
You can't defend yourself like before, you're such a bore
You want but you can't, then you won't and you can't defeat it
I want and I will love you still I just don't it believe it

if we can come to terms with who we are,
then we could come to terms with who we were and who we wanna be
Some folks will never learn, to come terms, uhu?
If you could love me like you love yourself
If you could find a way, I think you'd rather go and do yourself a favour
to come to terms with who we are

You can't surround yourself, with only those you like
go pick a fight
You can't rebound forever, you'll never sleep at night - now make it right
You want but you can't, then you won't and you can't defeat it
I want and I will love you still I just don't it believe it

if we can come to terms with who we are,
then we could come to terms with who we were and who we wanna be
Some folks will never learn, to come terms, uhu?
If you could love me like you love yourself
If you could find a way, I think you'd rather go and do yourself a favour
to come to terms with who we are

If you could find a way, a miracle,
If you could find yourself, a miracle
If you could find a way, a miracle,
If you could find yourself, a miracle

Pity Kisses (Baskery)

It took a whole lot of turns before I learned to drive that thing, the keys in the ignition
jangled in a steady pace, the first night when the moon was shining straight onto my face, I
took a ride and thought of you and wolverines

It took a whole lot of tries before I told the story right, but it helped to watch the night sky
through a grubby window screen, cause the first time when you left me I was way too young
to see, I thought the words would be enough, for you and me

Now you want us to talk, all night
Now you want me to jump, up and down
But when I asked you to wait, you took a leap and skipped town
Just to show how it's done, when you handle your misses
Always back for pity kisses

It took a whole lotta of water 'til I found my wishing well, the mocking row of bottles on
the bulging pantry shelves, the first night when the owl was hooting like a muffled bell,
I didn't shake, I didn't shiver

It took whole lot of memories to shut out the darkest ones, the dreams would set the stage,
you missed a line, lights on, retake, the first night when the ringing stopped I jumped into a
lake, I kept on jumping , 'til I couldn't stay awake

Now you want us to talk, all right
Now you want me to jump, up and down
But when I asked you to wait, you took a leap and skipped town
Just to show how it's done, when you handle your misses
Always back for pity kisses

It took a whole lot of toothache to replace the missing piece, the world that kept on turning
just grew distant, bleak and vile, the first night when I found that I was actually alive,
I'd lost my speech, but I fired off a smile

Now you want us to talk, all night
Now you want me to jump up and down
But when I asked you to wait, you took a leap and skipped town
Just to show how it's done, when you handle your misses
Now you want us to talk, all right
Now you want me to jump up and down
But when I asked you to wait, you took a leap and skipped town
Just to show how it's done, when you handle your misses
Always back for pity kisses, always back for pity kisses,
Always back for pity kisses

Miss America
(Baskery)

I remember browsing in an LA thrift store
and I remember the smell of that store,
I miss America sometimes but I miss you more
I remember peanut shells on a dive bar floor
and I remember dancing on that floor
I miss America sometimes but I miss you more

Wait 'til you get close enough to lose somebody,
close enough to set your lover free,
Wait 'til you get brave enough to put your feet up
Then it probably means you got to l-e-a-v-e

I remember pool and darts at a random score
and I remember drinking to that score,
I miss America sometimes, but I miss you more
I remember a birthday dress that I sometimes wore,
and I remember it laying in that drawer
I miss America sometimes but I miss you more

Wait 'til you get close enough to lose somebody,
close enough to set your lover free,
Wait 'til you get brave enough to put your feet up
Then it probably means you got to l-e-a-v-e

I remember the squeaky sound of our Nashville back door
and I remember slamming that door
I miss America sometimes, but I miss you more
I remember rowdy crowds shouting for an encore
and I remember hauling ass like never before,
I miss America sometimes, but I miss you more
I miss you more

Wait 'til you get close enough to lose somebody,
close enough to set your lover free,
Wait 'til you get brave enough to put your feet up
Then it probably means you got to l-e-a-v-e

THE CURSE

Fall in love, fall in and and fall out
Yeah that's what I'm talking about
Kick me out in the rain
I'm getting old my boy

Shoot me once, shoot me twice
I bounce back like a rubber duck
Get good, get better or get lost

Come summon a time
Listen, just walk straight down that line
Sprinkle a bit of romance on my meal
I want it to burn real bad

Come bring the tears to my ball
Rip the ace out of my hand
play them cards like you mean it this time

This is me, take it or leave it
I can change but only for the worse
finally I'm done with deceiving
the hardest part is breaking the curse

I went all the way down to the bottom of the sea
To find there's nothing there for me
I firmly believed in
Brushing up my personality

Now I know how to not know how
and I know how to take a bow
dance til my soles wear thin
I'll take it on the chin

This is me, take it or leave it
I can change but only for the worse
finally I'm done with deceiving
the hardest part is breaking the curse

Way with lovers (Baskery)

Up on my feet, down to the beat
I ride on your back, on cold summer's night
in August or late July, when beetles fly
Into the night, out of the day
I'm under a spell, where I can't tell my name
to anyone that drives a car with the windows down

If you have wind-up-watch, then grant me time
if you have a way with lovers, make me one
If you have the right to change, then so do I
If you have a way with lovers, make me one

Ahead of the moon, behind the house
I'm counting the mints, in an old tin jar
and by the time your headlights show, I've had them all
Touching the glass inside your world
always on wheels and I ask you to close
your eyes and let me guide you to I place I know

If you have wind-up-watch, then grant me time
if you have a way with lovers, make me one
If you have the right to change, then so do I
If you have a way with lovers, make me one

Emergency flares, I'm down to my last
he's gonna jump or he's gonna turn
into a log that rots away, in sacred cast

Into the state, next to the gods
your weightless routine, is touching no ground,
indifference takes you farther than I've ever been

If you have wind-up-watch, then grant me time
if you have a way with lovers, make me one
If you have the right to change, then so do I
If you have a way with lovers, make me one

If you have a way, with lovers, with lovers,
If you have a way, with lovers, with lovers,
If you have a way, if you have a way, well love us, well love us,
If you have a way, if you have a way, with lovers, with lovers
If you have a way, if you have a way, with lovers, with lovers
If you have a way, if you have a way, with lovers, with lovers

Abracadabra
(Baskery)

We fell in love with big skies
The skyline's lurking dangers
Bright city's loud lullaby sung by ten million strangers
Ooh fell in love with the lights

and as we walk home in the night tailed by a shy coyote
not walking straight caught in a maze with signs saying
follow me
We wanna get lost in this game
We run like little children

Abracadabra
it's magical
Hasta la vista
so radical

We don't let sleeping dogs lie
we roll with alligators
No bitter sweeter bye byes
we stick with see ya later

And as we walk home in the night tailed by a shy coyote
not walking straight caught in a maze with signs saying
follow me
We wanna get lost in this game
We laugh like little children

Little Lonesome Hate
(Baskery)

1. o' the little I weep
and the little I sleep
o' the little I hate
still gotta pay full rate for the little that I hate
still gotta pay full rate for that little lonesome hate

'o the little I know
and the little I show,
just the wiggle of a toe
still gotta break my bones for the wiggle of a toe
still gotta break my bones to show how little I know

I wear a spotted dress for one reason
When I'm alone I put my white jeans on
You're gonna turn up late, kicking the backyard gate
I get to watch you through a bright crimson

2. do I talk in my I sleep
in my layered dreams
both the light and the deep
still gotta pay everyday for the secrets that I keep
still gotta pay everyday for the silence that I speak

'o the little I feel,
Am I dead or real
is it part of the deal
still gotta pay for the dodge that fled your vivid hand
still gotta pay for the deal that we sealed in my little hand

I wear a spotted dress for one reason
When I'm alone I put my white jeans on
You're gonna turn up late, kicking the backyard gate
I get to watch you through a bright crimson

I want a life that runs through the veins of another
Don't want a life that ends in the palms of my lover
I want a life that runs through the veins of another
Don't want a life that ends in the palms of my lover

I wear a spotted dress for one reason
When I'm alone I put my white jeans on
You're gonna turn up late, kicking the backyard gate
I get to watch you through a bright crimson
I get to watch you through a bright crimson

Stone In My Shoe (baskery)

Lost, but not completely gone
I'm still tasting our song, on the tip of my tongue
a savoury beat, in perfect time with my feet,
a melody so sweet
but where's that place where ends meet

You're stuck in my mind
between my thighs
and I can't find my way, am I blind
my shrinking view, covered with a layer of blue
I recall being purple with you

You, how could I forget you
when you're a stone in my shoe on my endless walk away from you
You, how could I forget you
when the road feels like glue on my senseless walk away from you

Gone, but not entirely lost
what's now coated with frost, will sprout come springtime
I will keep that freak flag high
but close behind my eye, there's a tear that won't cry

You, how could I forget you
when you're a stone in my shoe on my endless walk away from you
You, how could I forget you
when the road feels like glue on my senseless walk away from you
you're a stone in my shoe on my endless walk away from you

Late As The Morning
(baskery)

I am as late as the morning
I am as tired as the sun
and if I go without a warning
I'm not the one

I'm a full blown denier
Tell me know what, what have you seen
Guess you could call me a liar
or call me queen

'smells just like clean white linen
let my scent fade away

I've been howling for a long time
tell me know where, where have you been
Come hell or high water
or something in between

'smells just like clean white linen
Let my scent fade away

Birds of Passage
(Baskery)

I wanna do what the birds of passage do
I wanna do what the birds of passage do
Drink a morning dew drop
Shower in the summer rain
Spy on cats from rooftops
And miss the early leaving train
I wish I had feathers and wings
So I could do all those birdie lil things

I wanna go where the birds of passage go
I wanna go where the birds of passage go
Make the sky my highway
Leave all worries on the ground
Not a cloud in my way
And no wish to turn around
If I had feathers and wings
I would go with those birdie lil things

I wanna do what the birds of passage do
I wanna do what the birds of passage do
Make the sky my playground
Feel the wind tickle my tail
Come fall and I'll be southbound
On an ancient mile high trail
I wish I had feathers and wings
So I could do all those birdie lil things

I wanna go where the birds of passage go
I wanna go where the birds of passage go
Go where my heartbeat tells me
Where my wings want me to fly
Go till my old heart fails me
Tread softly through the sky
If I had feathers and wings
I would go with those birdie lil things

I wish I had feathers and wings
So I could do all those birdie lil things